

PROF \$20
B0-01639

TO MISS
JOSEPHINE HEWETT

BELL BRANDON



BALLAD

MUSIC BY

T. ELLWOOD

WRITTEN BY

CARRETT

FRANCIS HOOLCOTT

ST LOUIS

Guitar 25¢ net

Piano 40¢ net

Published by BALMER & WEBER 56 Fourth St.

W. C. PETERS & SONS Cincinnati

BRAINARD, BRQ & C^o Louisville

PH. P. WERLEIN New Orleans

BELL BRANDON.

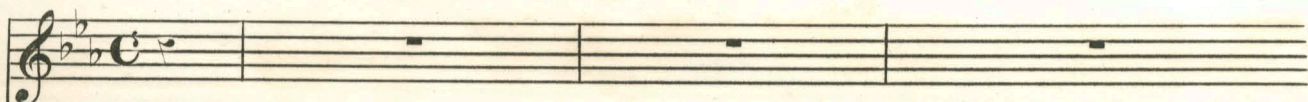
SONG AND CHORUS.

As sing by T. B. Prendergast of the Campbell Minstrels.

Written by T. E. Garrett.

Music by Francis Woolcott.

VOICE.



Allegretto.

PIANO.



1st Verse.

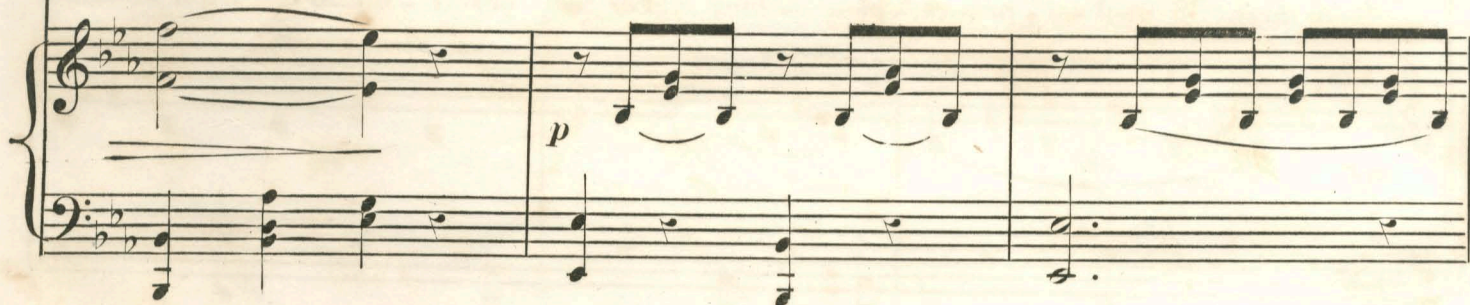
'Neath a tree by the mar-gin of the wood - land, Whose

2^d Verse.

Bell Brandon was a birdling of the moun - tain, In

3^d Verse.

On the trunk of the a-ged tree I carv'd them Our



spreading lea-fy boughs sweep the ground; With a path leading thither o'er the
 free-dom she sported on her wing; And they said the life - - current of the
 names on the sturdy form re - main; But I now repair in sorrow to its

prai - rie; When si - lence hung her night garb a - round. There
 Red Man Ting'd her veins from a far distant spring. She
 shel-ter, And murmur to the wild wind my pain. Oft I

of-ten I have wander'd in the eve - - ning, When the summer winds are fragrant on the
 lov'd her humble dwelling on the Prai - - rie, And her guileless hap - py heart clung to
 sit there in sol - i - tude re - pi - - ning For the beauty - dream that night brought to

lea There I saw the lit-tle beau-ty, Bell Bran - don, And we
me; And I lov'd the lit-tle beau-ty, Bell Bran - don, And we
me; Death has wed the lit-tle beau-ty, Bell Bran - don, And she

met 'neath the old Arbor tree. There I saw the lit-tle beau - ty, Bell
both lov'd the old Arbor tree. And I lov'd the lit-tle beau - ty, Bell
sleeps 'neath the old Arbor tree. Death has wed the lit-tle beau - ty, Bell

Bran - don, And we met 'neath the old Ar - bor tree. *dim.* *ad lib.*
Bran - don, And we both lov'd the old Ar - bor tree.
Bran - don, And she sleeps 'neath the old Ar bor tree.

dim. *ad lib.*

V. S. Chorus.

Chorus ad lib:

1 Treble
2 Treble
Tenor
Bass
Piano

p

p There I saw the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we met 'neath the old Arbor tree. There I
And I lov'd the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we both lov'd the old Arbor tree. And I
Death has wed the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And she sleeps 'neath the old Arbor tree. Death has

cres. dim. rall. ad lib.

saw the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we met 'neath the old Ar-bor tree.
lov'd the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And we both lov'd the old Ar-bor tree.
wed the little beau-ty Bell Brandon, And she sleeps 'neath the old Ar-bor tree.

rall. ad lib. *mf*

mf

